

WOULD IMPRISON SHE LOVED

Mrs. Constance Drexel Biddle Accuses Najil Hasin of Pawn-ing \$250 Diamond Locket—He Is Held in \$1,000 Bail.

ONCE THEY WERE FRIENDS.

She Made a European Tour with Him as His Wife, but They Quarreled, and Now She Pursues Him with Criminal Charges.

Mrs. Constance Drexel Biddle, of the Hotel Grenoble, once the wife of Surgeon Biddle, of the U. S. Navy, appeared in the Essex Market Court this morning as the complainant against Najil Hasin, a theatrical manager and former lessee of Koster & Bial's Theatre.

Mrs. Biddle alleges that April 19 last she gave to Hasin for safekeeping a diamond locket containing her photograph, valued at \$250.

After he had received the jewelry Mrs. Biddle alleges that Hasin pawned it in a Bowers pawnshop and she has been unable to recover it. Hasin was arrested last evening by Policeman Rice. He was represented in court this morning by Lawyer Morris Fitzgerald, of No. 53 Broadway.

Mrs. Biddle testified that she first met Hasin when she came to this city two years ago and that she gave him the diamond locket in June, 1901, to keep for her while she was at Colorado Springs on a visit. She began asking him for it last June and he refused, she says, to return it.

She met him when her husband was suing her for divorce, she testified. She had him arrested six months ago in Philadelphia, she said, on a charge of larceny, and he was held in \$5,000 bail, but friends prevailed on her to withdraw the charge.

Once she gave him \$50,000 worth of jewelry to keep for her, and she got this back, she testified that she had lived with Hasin, as Mrs. Hasin, and they had travelled extensively together.

Says She Gave It to Him.

They went to Europe together, she said. Hasin returning to Syria to get money, with which, she said, he promised to remunerate her for her jewelry. She stayed at Naples while he was in Syria, and she came back on the same boat, but a quarrel ensued between them to occupy separate staterooms.

Hasin testified in his own defense that he met Mrs. Biddle in a resort in West Fort-ninth street, and had become infatuated with her. She had given him the locket, he said, about six months ago, in the Grand Opera House, in Philadelphia. He loaned her \$75, and she had told him he could dispose of the locket if she failed to return the money. He was short and put the trinket in pawn.

His statement was corroborated by his brother, A. H. Hummel, who also said she had visited him at his lawyer's office in Broadway last week and caused a scene, finally chasing him all the way to a street car on which he made his escape.

At the statements of the defense Mrs. Biddle displayed much feeling and frequently appeared on the verge of collapsing.

Magistrate Brann held the prisoner in \$1,000 bail for trial.

Was Once an Actress.

Constance Morris, Mrs. Biddle was known before she married Dr. Clement Grieson Biddle, of Philadelphia, is a very beautiful woman, and once was a society leader in that city. After her divorce, she became an actress, producing "Mme. Sicaud," an adaptation of a French play. It was a failure. Then she went into vaudeville, where she met Hasin.

She was once reported to be engaged to marry Pennsylvania Yacht Club member, the Dowager Duchess of Manchester, and at one time the husband of Michael Wright, who is now the Countess Zichy of Vienna.

Dr. Biddle is a surgeon in the Navy, and Mrs. Biddle has travelled extensively. She was known as the "Belle of the Navy," and was at one time considered the most beautiful woman in Washington.

SPECIAL ATOR TURNS ON YALE STUDENTS

Three More Arrests of Prisoners Charged with Robbing Him of Football Tickets.

(Special to The Evening World.) NEW HAVEN, Conn., Nov. 25.—Three more prominent Yale students of the senior class were taken into custody this morning on charges of being implicated in the assault and robbery of Herman Troeder, the Boston speculator who was mobbed on the Yale Campus and relieved of ten Yale-Harvard game tickets.

The students are Harold M. Sawyer, of Bridgeport; William R. Orinwell, of St. Louis, Mo.; and John A. Moorehead, of Allegheny, Pa. Sawyer is a prominent clubman at Yale and Moorehead was sub end on the football team and is a well-known athlete.

Judge Bishop on Nov. 29, when the cases against Bradford Ellsworth of New York City, held on Saturday and charged with robbery, and Wm. H. Barnum, of New York, charged with breach of peace in the same affair, are to come up for trial.

The arrest this morning caused a panic on the Yale campus. About five hundred students participated in the riot, in which Troeder was attacked and later taken down Chapel street, where a prominent local publisher was mistaken for a speculator, assaulted and hustled through the crowd.

It is expected that more arrests of Yale men will follow. Great indignation is felt among citizens and many have contributed money to assist in the prosecution of the Yale men in the mob.

HIT HIS MOTHER WITH HER CRUTCH

James Donaldson Fatally Injures Crippled Woman Who Refused to Give Him Money with Which to Buy Drink.

HE WOULD NOW REFORM.

Man Declares He Will Never Drink Again, Blaming Whiskey for His Savage Attack on Parent Who Had Supplied Him with Funds.

When his aged and crippled mother refused to give him money for his dissipation, James Donaldson snatched a crutch from under her arm and felled her with it. Swinging the heavy crutch full force he brought it down on her head with a crushing blow, fracturing her skull.

As she fell unconscious she uttered one scream. It alarmed the neighbors about her home at No. 728 Henry street, Brooklyn. They broke into the house and found Donaldson hiding under a bed. The police were called and Donaldson was sent to the Hamilton avenue police station and his mother was taken to the Long Island College Hospital.

The doctors said she had sustained a severe fracture of the skull and that she might die.

When Donaldson was arraigned in the Butler Street Court this morning the case was continued until his mother's condition may be definitely known. Mrs. Donaldson is sixty-five years old and the widow of a Union soldier who was killed in the battle of Gettysburg. She has been supported by a widow's pension from the Government for many years, the neighbors saying that her son contributed nothing toward her maintenance. Some of the women who had been calling on Mrs. Donaldson said that he had frequently gone to her in quest of money and that she often gave him small amounts, thereby depriving herself of necessities.

Upon the advice of these neighbors she had resolved not to give him any more money. It was said that he had been drinking just before this last visit to his mother and that when he made the demand he told her he wanted it so that he could buy liquor.

Mrs. Donaldson has suffered many years from rheumatism. She was so severely afflicted that she did well to hobble about the house on crutches. It was with one of these crutches that her son struck her on the head.

Whiskey has caused Donaldson much trouble. It came near sending him to the electric chair on one occasion. While in a drunken quarrel in a saloon he shot a man named Daniel Koukie and for this he was sent to Sing Sing for five years.

In his cell this morning he was asked if he still served time other than that for shooting Koukie and his career replied was:

"Oh, yes. I've done many a ten day term for booze."

"If he had struck his mother he remembered nothing about it, that he was drunk when he came home."

"I'm through with liquor now, though; through with it for good. I'll never drink again."

And the father, standing near, said: "Yes, from the condition of your mother I think it will be a long time before you get a chance to take another drop, a very long time."

INCUBATOR BABY STARVED TO DEATH

Couldn't Swallow Food, and Tried to Live on Milk Vapor Diet, But Failed.

After much formality and ceremony the one-pound baby which has been living in an incubator at Bellevue Hospital, was christened "Jimmy Conway" by the Rev. Dr. Byer, Episcopalian Chaplain at the Hospital, and then the infant died.

Conway is the chief engineer at the hospital. He supplied the heat for the incubator and that was the nearest the authorities could get to the parentage of the child and so his name was used in the christening.

The baby, which was found in a hall at No. 102 Attorney street, was taken to the hospital Monday morning. It weighed only one pound and was less than a foot long. Dr. Shearer, who has charge of the incubators, thought that he could bring it through to a normal condition. But last night it commenced to refuse food.

The thorax was not sufficiently developed to permit it to swallow anything, so the doctors and nurses were compelled to hold a spoon of heated milk under its nostrils so that it inhaled the vapor. In that way they hoped to get sufficient food into the child's system to sustain it.

After the christening this morning the child became weaker and was not breathing with vigor sufficient to inhale the steam from the milk. Brandy was tried. It revived for a few minutes and then died.

Dr. Shearer had placed hopes of a successful test of the incubator through this child. He is not in search of another child to take its place.

JOHN BULL IS IN A STEW.

He Objects to High Wages Paid by Americans.

LONDON, Nov. 25.—The American plan of paying good wages and encouraging employees to increase the daily output, which was introduced by the manager of the American Electrical Works, at Manchester has been formally protested against by the Employers' Federation of that district. The latter claims that the labor market is being demoralized, and their workers drained of their best men by the American officials who pay their laborers 12 cents an hour against nine cents paid by the British employers and get double the amount of work accomplished.

The Americans intend to ignore the protest.

MRS. GRACE VALENTINE, WHO TRAPPED HUSBAND, WHO SAYS SHE PLAYS POKER.



Because A. H. Hummel had to attend another trial the big crowd that filled Justice Leventritt's court-room today was disappointed. It expected to hear pretty Mrs. Grace I. Valentine tell how she acted as her own detective and surprised her husband, Broker Charles Carleton Valentine, with another woman in West Forty-eighth street, and possibly to get some light on the Sunday night dollar-limit poker games in which the broker said the fair plaintiff indulged.

Mr. Hummel, who is the broker's lawyer, asked for an adjournment when the case was called to-day. Henry G. McCormick, attorney for Mrs. Valentine, protested. He said taking testimony would not require

much time, as it related to the happenings of a single night, when Mrs. Valentine and her sister, Ida S. Wyatt, with two men, surprised Mr. Valentine in the room of Miss Grace Stowell.

"Why," said Mr. Hummel, "I have no less than thirteen witnesses to show the relations of this husband and wife and to prove that the so-called surprise was a put-up job, and that the witnesses for Mrs. Valentine are not worthy of belief."

Justice Leventritt announced that the examination of seventeen witnesses would carry him into Thanksgiving, so he would adjourn the trial until Monday, when it must go on.

ROBBERS BORED THROUGH A WALL

Made a Hole in Brick Partition Next Door to Browning, King & Co.'s and Reached the Safe.

LUNCHED AS THEY WORKED.

Episcurean burglars, who lunched as they worked, made strenuous efforts to get into the safe in the store of Browning, King & Co., at the junction of Fulton street and De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, on Sunday. Nothing but a door of steel stood between them and \$3,500 in cash, but they went away without getting through the door. The facts of the attempted burglary came out to-day.

Next door to the Browning-King Building is a business structure, the upper floors of which are vacant. The burglars got into this building and from a vacant storeroom bored a hole through the brick partition walls into the Browning-King store.

From the position of the hole it is apparent that the first burglar who put his head through it discovered that to get into the clothing store he would have to drop about eighteen feet to a stairway. The hole was even with the floor on which the burglars were working, but was just below the ceiling in the store on the other side of the wall.

Then the burglars took measurements and bored another hole large enough to admit the body of a man. This hole allowed them to enter the Browning-King Building in the shelter of a pile of clothing.

They made their way to the office and went to work at the safe. It is not a particularly formidable safe, but evidently the burglars were not equipped with up-to-date tools. They scratched the door, and dented it and pried it up and down, but they could not break the lock. While at work they drank a bottle of whiskey and ate a substantial luncheon, traces of which they left behind on the desks in the office.

It is supposed that the burglars were scared away before they had expected to go. A little more work on their part would have enabled them to get the rich loot. The burglars were not discovered until Monday morning, and up to date the police have not discovered any more about it than is told above.

NEW YORK CREW MUTINIES.

Refuses to Sail Vessel Out of Hampton Roads.

(Special to The Evening World.) NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 25.—A Deputy United States Marshal left here today for Hampton Roads to arrest five members of the crew of the New York brig Jennie Hubert upon the charge of mutiny. The brig Hubert, which is bound from Alexandria to New York with asphalt, arrived here a week ago. The crew refused to sail the vessel out of Hampton Roads before they were paid off. Warrants were secured for J. Van Nott, Oscar Anderson, James E. Butler, Ernest and Herman Grand, all of New York.

BEST COIN EXPERT DEAD.

At the Sub-Treasury to-day the death of Francis G. Meyers, Chief of the Coin Division, was announced. Mr. Meyers had been suffering from pleurisy, which turned to pneumonia, which was the cause of death.

Mr. Meyers had been employed in prominent Wall street houses for years before he connected himself with the Treasury Department twenty-five years ago, and was well known in the financial district. He was considered one of the best coin experts in the country. He was sixty-seven years old.

ARMED TROOPS AWE DEUTSCHLAND IS CRIPPLED AGAIN.

Arrives at Plymouth with Her Port Side Badly Damaged by High Seas Which Dashed Over Her.

WORST STORM IN 30 YEARS.

PLYMOUTH, Nov. 25.—The Deutschland arrived here at 1 o'clock this morning with her port side badly damaged by the heavy sea which ran during the greater part of the trip.

The captain reports that he encountered the worst weather he has seen for thirty years. Notwithstanding this the voyage was completed in five days and seventeen hours. This is about nine hours behind the Deutschland's best eastern record.

This is the third successive trip on which more or less serious damage has befallen the great liner.

Early in the year she lost her rudder at sea and had to be steered into port by means of her two screws.

The damage done took several months to repair and she only arrived in New York again early this month. Then she had one engine in a crippled condition.

The Deutschland sailed from New York on Wednesday, Nov. 19. Among the passengers were Miss Clara Altmann, Mr. John Brinckerhoff Jackson, United States Minister to Greece, Mr. Walter Phelps-Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Phelps-Dodge, Prince Philip and Mr. W. C. Reick.

GAS KILLS A NEW YORKER.

Travelling Salesman Found Dead in Wilkes-Barre.

(Special to The Evening World.) WILKES-BARRE, Pa., Nov. 25.—W. H. Kilbert, a travelling salesman, was found dead in the Wyoming Valley Hotel, this city, to-day. It is not known whether he committed suicide or whether he accidentally turned on the gas when he entered his room.

On the man's person was found a letter from his son announcing that he was about to be married. Mr. Kilbert represented James E. Reynolds, of No. 70 Thomas street, New York City. He was fifty-five years of age.

MARCONI FLASH TO ENGLAND

Effort to Be Made to Send One to the King.

(Special to The Evening World.) HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 25.—The Governor-General of Canada has banded to Marconi a message for King Edward. The text will be made known to-morrow.

RICH MAN DRANK; NEVER DRANK.

Relative of Millionaire Goodwin, Who Is Being Sued for \$5,000 by a Nurse, Says He Was Always a Gentleman.

JOLLY FATHER TESTIFIES.

He Keeps an Alcoholic Sanitarium in Jersey City, Tells of Nephew Quinn's Stay There, and Laughs Merrily on the Stand.

Miss Mary McHugh, a second cousin of the defendant, was the first witness today in Part II City Court, before Judge O'Dwyer in the suit of Kathleen Gannon, widow of the chief bartender in the Waldorf-Astoria, for \$5,000 damages against her former employer, John Goodwin, millionaire silk merchant, of Twenty-third street. Mrs. Gannon was nurse and governess to Mr. Goodwin's six-year-old son and sues for an alleged attack on her in her bedroom by the millionaire.

Miss McHugh is a demure little woman, without frills or furbelows. She lived in Mr. Goodwin's home. She seemed quietly amused at the proceedings, but maintained her dignity throughout. She was modestly gowned in black cloth and wore a black velvet hat and black gloves.

She testified yesterday that Mrs. Gannon had told her that Charles Quinn, Miss McHugh's third cousin and the defendant's nephew, had invaded the governess's room while under the influence of liquor.

Never Saw Him Drunk.

Q. (By a Juror.) Was Mr. Goodwin in the habit of becoming intoxicated in the house? A. No.

Q. Did you ever see him intoxicated? A. No.

Q. Did you see him under the influence of liquor? A. Never. He drank some, but never got intoxicated. On trial.

Q. (By Mr. Morris, plaintiff's attorney.) You know Mr. Brady? A. Yes. Q. You remember the night Mr. Brady brought Mr. Goodwin home and stayed four days? A. Yes.

Q. Nursing him. A. Staying in his room.

Q. Wasn't Mr. Goodwin intoxicated that night? A. No. He had been drinking. Father John C. MacEliane, who keeps a sanitarium in Jersey City, a red-faced, jolly man, beamed on the jury and on counsel and then turned his gold-rimmed eyes upon the Court in genial greeting.

Q. Do you know John Goodwin and Charles Quinn, his nephew? A. Yes.

Q. Was Charles Quinn with you for six weeks? A. Yes, about that time, from Dec. 9.

Q. What kind of a sanitarium is yours? A. One for sufferers from alcoholism.

Q. You did not see Quinn on Dec. 11? A. Excuse me. I have sworn that I saw him every day after Dec. 9. In fact, I ate with him.

Q. With all your patients? A. Yes, the servant is no better than his masters.

The proceedings had to be stopped to let the happy old father give vent to his merriment.

Such a Jolly Father.

Q. (By a Juror.) Are you in good standing in your church? A. (Laughing immediately and becoming very red.) Well, now, if you put me on trial—(Objection.)

The Court: I want to be satisfied as to the reliability of the witnesses in this case. To satisfy my mind, no more, Judge.

(Objection repeated and question withdrawn.)

Mrs. Gannon, the plaintiff, here took the stand in her own behalf. She is a woman, she was dressed in mourning and wore a jaunty turban.

Q. Did you put glycerine on the face of John Goodwin, Miss McHugh's nephew, the handy man about the house, and sit in his lap while he was drunk? A. No.

Q. He testified he saw you on the sofa with Quinn. Is that true? Were you there? A. No, sir, never!

Help Was Near at Hand.

Former Justice Daly, for the defendant, took the stand, and the statement that Miss McHugh's testimony was false. She said:

"Charles Quinn never slept in my room and I never removed his shoes."

That was the statement of Justice Daly said: "Not one cent for tribute, but all his energies for defense, referring to his client as 'the noble defense lawyer' and 'that little gentleman.'"

He called attention to the fact that since 1901 Mr. Goodwin has been respected in the heart of the business community of the city.

He declared that if, when Mrs. Gannon awoke and found her employer in her room, as she swears she did, she had knocked on Miss McHugh's door and cried "Help," she would have had a household of witnesses in a moment.

Shook at Plaintiff.

Attorney William E. Morris, summing up for the plaintiff, shook his fist in the worried millionaire's face and hurled: "This man, John Goodwin!" at him at such close range that it seemed as if his heated breath must sting the venerable whiskers of the defendant.

He declared that the "billousness" from which the millionaire suffered was, if one called a spade a spade, nothing more nor less than alcoholism.

JEWELS STOLEN AS THEY DINED.

Thieves Ransack Lawyer De Fere's House, St. Mark's Avenue, Brooklyn, and Get \$5,000 Worth of Jewels.

THEY USED FALSE KEYS.

While Paul E. De Fere, of No. 686 St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn, and his family were at dinner yesterday evening thieves entered the house, ransacked the upper floors and stole jewelry valued at \$5,000.

There is absolutely no clue to the perpetrators of the robbery.

It is the opinion of the police that the thieves opened the front door by means of false keys, walked boldly up the main stairway and went out as they had entered. There are no marks on doors or windows to indicate that an entrance was forced, and the servants in the house are beyond suspicion.

Robbed as They Dined.

The De Feres were at dinner from 6:30 o'clock to 7:30 o'clock. There was a bright light in the main hallway of the house and the door leading from the dining-room to the hallway was open. Servants passed through the hall from time to time. Lights were burning in several of the rooms upstairs, but as far as known no member of the family and none of the servants was above the ground floor during the dinner hour.

The robbery was discovered by Mrs. De Fere. Rings, watches and a pearl necklace had been taken by the thieves. A thorough search of all the rooms in the upper part of the house was made. The police are puzzled over the robbery and have been unable to do anything but send a list of the stolen property to the pawnshops of the city. St. Mark's avenue is one of the finest streets in the residence section of Brooklyn and many persons in the neighborhood were abroad at the hour of the robbery. No one can be found who saw any suspicious characters about.

Mr. De Fere is a lawyer with an office in Wall street. He was formerly associated with Justice Gaynor, of the Supreme Court, in Brooklyn, and Comptroller Edward M. Grout.

Had Key to Dresser.

When Mrs. De Fere left her dressing-room she locked her jewels in the top drawer of the dresser. The thieves locked the drawer and closed the boxes which had contained the jewels just as she had left them. On the floor is a light-blue carpet, and it has been a wet and muddy night outdoors, it was believed that tracks or footprints would be visible on the carpet. But there were none.

Who ever committed the robbery had a key to Mrs. De Fere's dresser drawer and was also well acquainted with the location of the jewels. The thief overlooked a pearl brooch two inches long, which was in one corner of the drawer. That was the only jewel which was not taken, excepting those which Mrs. De Fere wears.

The family has told the police that all of their servants had been with them during the time that they had been entirely trustworthy.

Capt. Reynolds said: "This is as great a mystery as I have had to deal with in a long time."

WIDOW WANTS \$89,000 DAMAGES

Husband Was Killed by Eighth Avenue Car, and She Sues Also in Behalf of Child Made a Half Orphan.

HUSBAND WAS A PROMOTER.

Mrs. Henrietta Fremont and her baby Dorothy are the plaintiffs before Justice Greenbaum and a jury in the Supreme Court this afternoon in a suit for \$89,000 against the Metropolitan Street Railway Company for making a widow and a half orphan of them.

The story of the sweet faced, sweet voiced young widow, drawn out by her counsel, ex-Gov. John S. Wise, of Virginia, is most pathetic, and Francis L. Wellman, counsel for the company, realizes that he has the hardest fight of his life on his hands.

Francis M. Fremont was a prosperous promoter, with offices in the Havemeyer Building, Cortlandt and Church streets. He was a joyous, happy young husband and in eager expectancy of a visit from the stork to his wife and baby.

When Oct. 11, 1900, there was a violent ringing at his telephone and before he could answer another ring.

Taking down the receiver he heard over the wire:

"Come home quick! You are needed. All doing nicely."

With leap and a bound the young husband reached Church street, just as an Eighth avenue car, came whizzing along at a rapid clip. He raised it, and it was down to about four miles speed when he attempted to board it. It started on again at the instant, and Fremont was thrown under it and so badly injured that he died a few days later.

Baby Dorothy, image in miniature of her beautiful mother, came while her mother was being hustled to a hospital. He never saw her.

By a computation of his income from his business and an average with his life chances as a basis, the measure of loss to the wife and babe was fixed at \$89,000 and the instant, and Fremont was thrown under it and so badly injured that he died a few days later.

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RECEPTION TO DR. PETERS.

St. Michael's Congregation Honors Returned Traveller.

A reception and musicale was tendered last night to Rev. Dr. and Mrs. John P. Peters, who have just returned from the Holy Land, at St. Michael's parish house. Among the numbers on the programme prepared by the church association for the improvement of Labor was a Chorus, selection which was rendered by William A. Haden, a blind pianist who won prize in the National Conservatory of Music.

BIG OIL TANKS IN GREAT BLAZE.

Fire Starts from a Leak at the Standard's Long Island City Plant and 2,200 Barrels Are Consumed.

KEEPS BLAZING ALL DAY.

Flames Confined to Two of the Nineteen Refining Stills by Pumping the Oil to Other Storage Places—Big Crowd Out.

The greater part of Long Island City is enveloped in sooty black smoke today, the result of a fire in one of the Standard Oil Company's big refining tanks near Loth street.

The fire, which started about 8:30 o'clock, was caused by a leak in Still No. 1, which contained 1,000 barrels of crude oil. The first warning was given by the flaring up of an immense column of fire. The police of the Long Island City station rushed over to the oil company's offices and asked if an alarm had been turned in. The officials of the company said they did not wish any alarm turned in, as the firemen would only be in their way and could do absolutely no good, as water turned on burning oil only increased its combustion.

Tank No. 1 had only been blazing about fifteen minutes when adjoining tank No. 2, containing 1,200 barrels of crude oil, burst into flame. There are nineteen of these huge tanks in the immediate vicinity. Before the fire could spread any further the officials of the Standard Oil Company ordered all the oil pumped from the remaining tanks to the stills in Williamsburg and on Newtown Creek. Then the company's fire brigade got out their hose and began wetting down the tanks that were being pumped dry.

The Long Island City plant is the biggest refinery of the Standard Oil Company in the East, millions of gallons of oil being stored in the "magnificent tanks."

Though the firemen were not allowed to take any hand in preventing the spread of the flames, the police were called out and extended their hose back to the great crowd that surged around the burning stills. As nothing can be done to stop the fire, the blaze at the tanks will probably burn all day until the 2,200 barrels of oil in the stills are consumed.

A Brooklyn Lady

Saves Her Husband's Life.

"They said consumption was incurable, and as my husband had that disease and different physicians failed to help him, I was discouraged."

"He died a few days later, and I was left a widow. I was so heartbroken that I could not live. I was so heartbroken that I could not live. I was so heartbroken that I could not live."

"I was so heartbroken that I could not live. I was so heartbroken that I could not live. I was so heartbroken that I could not live. I was so heartbroken that I could not live."

"I was so